

THE Evening World.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29.

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OVER 300,000 A DAY!

OVER TWO MILLION COPIES A WEEK.

The Largest Circulation of Any Newspaper in the World.

The total number of Words printed during the last week was 2,183,930, as follows:

Monday	288,280 copies.
Tuesday	300,650 copies.
Wednesday	308,190 copies.
Thursday	319,110 copies.
Friday	308,560 copies.
Saturday	292,100 copies.
Weekly and Semi-weekly	107,010 copies.

Average circulation of THE WORLD per day for above week.

311,990 Copies.

We, whose signatures are appended, certify to the correctness of the above statement.

G. W. TURNER, Business Manager.

J. O. SMITH, Foreman World Press-Room.

C. E. STANT, Acting Supt. Mail and Delivery Dept.

EDWARD H. RANKIN, Auditor.

State, City and County of New York, ss: I, G. W. TURNER, Business Manager of THE EVENING WORLD, do hereby certify that the above statement is true and correct.

WILLIAM L. SHIMMER, Commissioner of Deeds, City and County of New York.

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bad for the hundreds of thousands who have come to America to escape it. The rule of ignorant and brutal bosses is intolerable. "The law of the land is the will of the people, and the will of the people should be the law of the land."

THE REAL RESPONSIBILITY.

A word from Mr. HEWITT, Mr. WHITNEY and Mr. COOPER would make Puppet Power bow to the popular will.

A demand from them would withdraw FELLOWS and put NICOLL in his stead in a jiffy.

On these real managers, with the real power, rests the real responsibility. It is for them to say whether the Democratic County and State tickets shall be sacrificed for the Boodlers' revenge.

There can be no shirking of this responsibility.

A SHINING EXAMPLE.

It is not the least of Judge LAWRENCE's qualifications for the bench that he refuses to pay an assessment of \$25,000 to the political bloodsuckers.

A candidate who buys his judgeship is not fit for the bench.

One fruit of the people's revolt against Boss rule will be the abolition of this exorbitant and pernicious assessment of judges.

Let the other judicial candidates follow the shining example of Judge LAWRENCE.

The Registration of voters closes at 9 o'clock to-night. See that your name is on the list.

TEACH THE GIRLS TO COOK.

It is a very sensible and practical idea for the Board of Education to introduce instructions in cookery into the girls' grammar schools, as urged by the committee which investigated the matter.

The poor, especially, would profit by such instructions. Modern culinary methods permit a saving of expense, together with a decided improvement of the food. There is no good reason why the poor man's table should not be quite as tempting as the rich man's table, as far as many staple articles are concerned.

Good cooking underlies health, morals and happiness. Every young woman should be an expert in the scientific methods of the modern kitchen.

The ability to prepare a good dinner at small cost is quite as useful as knowledge of the craters of Popocatepetl or an intimate acquaintance with the sources of the Ganges. Put the whole girl, as well as the whole boy, to school.

The Registration of voters closes at 9 o'clock to-night. See that your name is on the list.

A BAD RECORD.

Do the people of New York want to elect as their District-Attorney, at this crisis, a former henchman of TWED and servant of SWENNY?

If so, they will vote for the Col. FELLOWS who defied TWED and denounced TILDEN and O'CONNOR at a meeting held to ratify the already detected Boss's most impudent nomination for Senator, in September, 1871, and who was the Ring's "silver-tongued" mouthpiece in the ensuing State Convention.

Is this the man to intrust with the prosecution of Boodlers and Bribers?

PUTTING ON THE SCREWS.

The price of coal is going up all over the country. In Chicago and other Western cities it is already outrageously high, and the desperation of consumers threatens serious coal riots as winter approaches.

Meanwhile the miners are working under time and at starvation wages.

Between indignant consumers and oppressed producers stands the Coal Barons' combination, robbing its victims at both ends. Strikes but further its schemes to limit its supply. It laughs at the protests of the public, and screws the price a notch higher.

Is it not about time for the people and the law to grapple with this infamous conspiracy to corner a necessity of life?

See the Sunday World for a story that will interest all employers and housekeepers.

How deadly is the gangrene of jealousy! Two morning journals have not only been led by it to abandon their support of the People's Candidate for District-Attorney, but also to suppress a report of the largest and most significant political meeting held in this city since the downfall of the TWED ring. And they were once newspapers.

Does THE WORLD print the news and all the news? Well, we incline to that opinion. And so do the people. Just look at its full report of the big meeting, its startling disclosures about the cholera, its interview with Gould and other exclusives this morning.

The issue of the local election is "between the best moral sentiment of the city, regardless of party, and the worst machine element, regardless of principle." When the people are aroused the moral sentiment always prevails.

What the Cooper Institute meeting cheered as the meaning of NICOLL's election—that "the Bosses must go to the roar and the Boodlers must go to the penitentiary."

JAY GOULD "does not think the Government would go to the telegraph business." That may depend upon how the Western Union serves the public.

The keen blade of CARL SCHUR's irony cleaved Boss POWER's triple mail of brass from head to heel.

NICOLL is said to be young, but his majority will be very pronounced.

It was a big NICOLL meeting last night, but there will be a bigger one Nov. 8th.

Power will soon be powerless.

That was a true saying of ELIAS ANDERSON at the Cooper Institute last night—taking the words rulers in its conventional sense: "Fellow-citizens, the essence of your liberty is the right to choose your rulers; the essence of slavery is subjection to rulers that are chosen for you."

The people of New York intend to be their own rulers and to choose their own servants. The rule of an educated and cultivated aristocracy is a bad enough for freedom—too

HILL NYE ABROAD.

He Visits the City of Pittsburgh and Natural Gas.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 29.—I came here last evening to compete, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Press Club and Marquis of Queensberry rules, in a kind of natural gas tournament. I do not brag nor boast, but it strikes me that I held my own for sixty minutes.

Gas here springs spontaneously from the bosom of the earth, and immediately proceeds to take charge of the heating, lighting and manufacturing business. It is clean, smells better than the places where the streets have been torn up on Fifth avenue this summer, and burns readily when properly encouraged.

Pittsburgh is a busy place. It is located at the point where the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers fork. Nature has done much for Pittsburgh. She placed her in one of the busiest places in America and then gave her natural gas.

This gas can be conducted into a room by means of pipes, and by an automatic arrangement recently perfected, will, at any hour designated on an alarm clock, enter your room, scratch a match on its tongs and light your fire, so that you need not get up all night in winter.

It costs evenly, and, assisted by an intelligence office, will do almost anything but vote. I like natural gas. Artificial or assumed gas is not pleasant; but gas that bubbles out of the bosom of the earth, and just simply asks where it can get a job is what we have been looking for.

Artificial gas is superficial. It likes to look well in company and seems brilliant and attractive in society, but it is false at heart. It likes to seem refined and gentlemanly and polished and sincere, but rise and assert itself and blow it out and see how quick it will take your life. Look the other way ten minutes and see how soon it will slip down into your cellar and toy with your meter.

But natural gas comes out of the ground, spouts its hands and asks where there is anything to do. It then proceeds to do it. The young men of America will do well to emulate the natural and untutored gas of Pittsburgh. Do not seek to shine too much by night or attract attention by organizing a gas leak by day. Give less attention to the management of the meter and more to the matter of adequate service and you will do well. Give your best endeavors to the promotion of your employer's interests, no matter what your salary may be, breathe through your nose, look up and press forward.

BILL NYE.

See the Sunday World for a story that will interest all employers and housekeepers.

MRS. LANGTRY WOULD NOT COME.

She Refuses to Attend Court Because It Would Make Her Ill.

Hall & Blandy, a firm of lawyers, got a \$300 judgment against Maurice Barrymore for professional services many months ago. When they sought to execute it they found that Maurice had craftily hidden his assets. They brought supplementary proceedings in the City Court to compel him to tell where his assets were. Mme. Lily Langtry, in whose company he is leading man, was subpoenaed to come to court at 10 o'clock this morning and tell how much she paid him a month.

The Lily didn't see fit to appear in court, so she sent a messenger with a physician's certificate that the litigation would make her ill. The chances are that the great amount of fresh paint that was spread all over her the court-room would have made her ill anyway. Judge Ehrlich, listened solemnly to the reading of the physician's certificate and adjourned the case until two weeks from Tuesday. Maurice Barrymore, who gleefully condescended to the already detected Boss's most impudent nomination for Senator, in September, 1871, and who was the Ring's "silver-tongued" mouthpiece in the ensuing State Convention.

Is this the man to intrust with the prosecution of Boodlers and Bribers?

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FICS AND THISTLES.

A Poland-China hog in McDonough County, Ill., has just won a bet of \$25 for its owner by eating thirty quail in thirty consecutive days.

Valopok, the universal language, promises to become the popular fad in Chicago. Browning is already being relegated to the dusty top shelves in the library.

Miss Mary Booth, editor of Harper's Bazar, is one of the most accomplished French scholars in the country. Her translations from the French number nearly forty volumes.

A lady in Staunton, Va., has given birth to a child that weighs only one pound, but is well-proportioned and healthy. The parents are large, well-proportioned women, and their children were of normal size at birth.

Citizens of Fort Wayne, Ind., celebrated last Saturday the anniversary of the completion of the fort which Mad Anthony Wayne erected on the site of the town in the year following Gen. Harrison's rout there by the Indians in 1790.

In some water plants recently sent him from Florida, Hugo Mulert, of Cincinnati, discovered a fish of gorgeous colors unknown to scientists. The Natural History Society of Boston, to which it was sent, has named it *Rubripodus Mulerti*.

When Sheldon Barclay, of Leota Landing, Miss., opened the door of his smoke-house one morning last week, an ominous rattle startled him and an instant later a big rattlesnake jumped out, missing him by a hair's breadth. He killed the snake.

Mr. B. L. Milam, of Waterford, Miss., has a madstone which was brought from China in 1810, and which has since been used in 1,200 cases of bites by snakes, spiders and mad dogs. In not a single instance has the stone failed to effect a cure.

The inscriptions on the cologne of Belgium have hitherto been in French, the official language, but on the coins most recently struck the Flemish language is used. This is held to be another straw showing the decadence of French supremacy in Europe.

Pierre Bontemps, a laborer of Agen, in France, fell into a drunken sleep one afternoon, and when he awoke felt as if he had been bitten by a thousand mosquitoes. He had been tattooed from head to foot with horrible pictures, which he has since been unable to obliterate.

George Helm, of Sidney, Ill., was nearly smothered by the grain in his elevator and was rescued by his neighbors. He says that after a few moments of intense pain he seemed to fall asleep with delightful dreams, and he thinks it would be pleasant to die that way.

Mrs. Eliza Putnam Heaton, the well-known newspaper writer, is barely five feet tall and a youthful looking that is freely taken for a very young girl. A correspondent relates that her butcher boy not long ago invited her to go skating. "If her mother didn't object,"

Sherman Thurston, of Fremont, Neb., who died in Chicago the other day, is said to have been one of the most fearless men that ever lived. He was sixty-four years old, straight as an arrow, and, although he had been in hundreds of fights, no man could say that he had ever been whipped.

The Czar of All the Russias.

(From the London Gazette.)

The Czar, by repute, is a cynical chap. By nature esteemed melancholic.

And when he laughs for a purpose, mayhap, even his laugh is a little Czar-like.

It Is Deemed If Not Changed.

(From the Tribune.)

No wonder the "bosses" and "boodlers" are alarmed. The signs all point to the doom of their ticket.

Rogers of Siberian Exile.

(From the Birmingham Post.)

A Russian woman has been sent to Siberia for marrying sixteen husbands. Perhaps our fair readers do not appreciate the suffering that such banishment implies. There is not a single military store in all Siberia.

WITHIN NEW YORK PRECINCTS.

Quartered at the Murray Hill is Bishop W. D. Walker, of Newark.

S. J. Tilden, Jr., of New Lebanon, is a guest at the Windsor Hotel.

Stayvessant Le Roy and wife, prominent in Newport society, are at the Everett House.

Supt. Geo. Lindenberg, of the Louisville Transfer Company, is quartered at the Oriental.

Congressman Benjamin Dean, of Boston, is among the recently registered guests of the Windsor.

John M. Francis, of Troy, ex-United States Minister to Austria, is at the Gilsey House with his wife.

Edwin B. Haskell, who has just disposed of his interest in the Boston Herald, puts up at the Brevort.

Recently arrived at the Windsor: Judge George C. Greene, of Buffalo, and Jacob Rogers, of Lowell, Mass.

Mayor Beangrand, of Montreal, is a guest at Brunswick, as is also Michael H. De Young, of St. Paul.

Registered at the Hotel Normandie are Paymaster Geo. H. Reed, of the Navy, and Prof. John Meigs, of Potomac, Pa.

The autograph signature of A. de Fonblanque, British Consul at New Orleans, illuminated the Sturtevant House register.

Dr. J. M. Wisting, of Syracuse, proprietor of one of the handsomest theatres in the State outside New York City, is at the Gilsey House.

Bishop Samuel S. Harris, of Detroit, and Gen. John G. Parke, of West Point Military Academy, are among the guests of the New York Hotel.

Franklin Kittie Berger, the zither soloist, returned yesterday from a visit to Adeline Patti at her castle, Craig-y-Nos, Wales, and has taken rooms at the Victoria.

The Rev. Dr. A. T. Porter, of Charleston, S. C., and C. H. Walpole, of England; A. P. Wilson-Moore, Cape Town, South Africa, and Lieut. W. H. Reader, U. S. N., are recently arrived guests at the Albemarle.

Republican politicians drift to the Fifth Avenue Hotel as naturally as ducks take to water. Senator W. P. Frye, of Maine, Frank Hiseock, of New York, and ex-Governor Edward F. Noyes, of Ohio, are recent arrivals at that hostelry.

Ex-Senator George Raines, of Rochester, who was long known as "Golden Stairs" Raines after his great oratorical effort in the Democratic Convention at Syracuse in 1879, to be near the State Committee of his party, lodged at the Hoffman.

With other of the recent arrivals at the St. James Hotel are: B. C. Stephenson, responsible for the comic opera "Dorothy," soon to be produced at the Standard Theatre; Alfred Collier, leader and composer; H. J. Jenks, the London theatrical manager; Sir Francis Denys, of the British legation in Mexico; Paymaster A. W. Bacon, of the United States Navy, and P. H. Mays, the wealthy tobacco dealer of Richmond.

WAS FATHER BRENNAN JOKING?

What a Friend of the Newark Priest Says About the McGlynn Case.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEWARK, Oct. 28.—The denial of Dr. McGlynn of the reported statement of Father Brennan, of this city, at Pittsburgh, to the effect that McGlynn was going back on Henry George and would return to the Catholic Church, has caused a big sensation here. The Rev. Brennan is one of the most prominent in St. James's Church, in this city. He is at present out of town, having gone to Chicago to attend the consecration of Bishop Burke as metropolitan bishop. A telegram was received at the parochial residence this morning from Father Brennan, stating that he had been interviewed at Pittsburgh by a reporter, who insisted upon it that he was a Catholic, and that he was a member of the church, and that he was a member of the church, and that he was a member of the church, and that he was a member of the church